

FRANCE AND JAPAN ENDORSE OUR WAR AIMS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,431.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 7, 1918

One Penny.

A NATION AT PRAYER: CROWDED INTERCESSION SERVICES



The people leaving St. Paul's Cathedral. The vast building was crowded to its utmost capacity.



American sailors were unable to obtain admission.



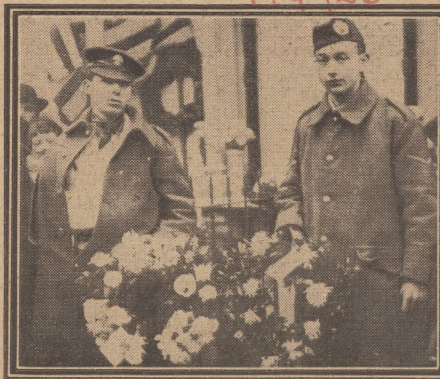
War widows bring flowers to the Camberwell shrine.



The Lord Mayor.



Dr. Macnamara speaking at Camberwell from an open-air pulpit.



Private S. Baker and Lance-Corporal Harris, two of the Old Contemptibles, carrying their wreaths.

Intercession services were held in all parts of the Empire yesterday. At St. Paul's, where the Bishop of London was the preacher, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, attended, while at Camberwell Dr. Macnamara, M.P., together with the mayor and aldermen, were present

at a service held at the war shrine in Albany-road. War widows, children and soldiers brought wreaths. Among them were two "Old Contemptibles," seen above, whose names appear on the roll of honour.

CHURCH QUEUES IN LONDON STREETS.

Crowds Attend the Great Intercession Services.

EMPIRE'S SOLEMN DAY.

"The victory will be gained only if we steadfastly remember the responsibility which rests upon us, and in a spirit of reverent obedience ask the blessing of Almighty God upon our endeavours."—The King.

In London and throughout the country solemn war services of intercession, thanksgiving and national consecration were held yesterday.

Wherever possible services were held in military camps, in the field and on board ships; in fact, everywhere the King's Proclamation was observed.

While it was not possible to issue an order closing all shops, public-houses and cinemas, the latter, in so far as the Administrative County of London was concerned, were all closed, and most of the public-house licensees obeyed the request.

There were queues in the streets of London yesterday—such queues as London had never seen before. They were queues of men and women, who waited for hours in the cold to obtain admission to the churches.

Sometimes they waited in vain. At St. Paul's Cathedral, for instance, many thousands were

THE BISHOP'S MESSAGE.

"Tell the people to set their teeth and persevere to the end."—The Bishop of London to "The Daily Mirror."

turned away, the vast church being packed to its utmost capacity long before the hour at which the service commenced.

Here are some snapshots of the great commemoration:—
The Royal Family.—Their Majesties and children attended the national morning service at Sandringham Parish Church and a second special service at West Newton Church in the evening. Queen Alexandra went to the Guards' Chapel, Wellington Barracks.

PREMIER AT SERVICE.

The Prime Minister.—Mr. Lloyd George attended the national intercession service at the Baptist Church, Walton Heath.

Westminster Abbey.—The Archbishop of Canterbury declared that the war could only end in the wrongdoer being brought to book, and repentance and sorry being obtained.

Westminster Cathedral.—Congregation of 4,000 at the high mass sung in the presence of Cardinal Bourne. Intercession all day.

War Workers' Service.—Some 800 war workers of Muesel Hill attended the parish church. Flags of Allies were displayed.

Choir of "Specials."—Special constables led the singing at a service held in the Chiswick Empire.

London Opera House.—Over 3,000 people had to be refused admission. The Bishop of London said we had to repent of our huge drink bill and of London being a moral death-trap for our overseas soldiers.

United Services.—In the provinces an outstanding feature of the observance of the day was the fact that all churches joined together in holding common services. In many churches the lessons were read by a Nonconformist minister and in some places church pulpits were occupied by Nonconformist preachers.

"WHEN I HATE LONDON."

Dr. Fort Newton on Drink and the Services.

Preaching in the City Temple yesterday, Dr. Fort Newton said:

"When I see American boys staggering in the streets drunk I hate London. In America, even in those places where liquor is sold, it is a criminal offence to sell it to anyone wearing the uniform of the Army or Navy. But in London it is not so."

"How long will America send foodstuffs to England only to have it used to make liquor to ruin her boys? It is not fair. It is not cricket. Are we to understand that England thinks more of her brewsters than she does of her Allies?"

STANDARD SHOE DAY.

Style of New Footwear Left to the Manufacturers.

To-day is the birthday of the standard boot and shoe.

In thirty-five of the principal towns exhibitions will be held in order to enable wholesale and retail boot firms to give their orders.

The Daily Mirror was shown nearly forty varieties by the secretary of the Shoe Distributors' Association. The majority are London made.

"The word standard does not mean that only an unfashionable shoe can be bought," he said, and explained that the Government had left the style to the manufacturers, who had followed a taste of the moment.

HOME AT LAST.

Three Ships with Repatriated Prisoners Reach Boston.

632 IN FIRST BATCH.

Boston, Sunday.—The three vessels, Sindora, the Koningen Regentes and the Zeeland, bringing home the repatriated prisoners, reached the Boston Deep, between five and six miles below Boston, this afternoon.

A tender left the dock for the incoming ships this evening, carrying officials.

The men to be landed number 370 civilians, 235 soldiers and twenty-seven officers, making a total of 632.

The tide serving, four tenders will, it is expected, berth in the Boston Dock between ten o'clock and noon to-morrow.

The warmth of the reception will doubtless be most welcome for the voyage, having regard to the distance covered, has been long.

One of the ships has a speed of only ten knots, and it is understood the decision of the German Government was that they should not steam at night.

The soldiers are to be taken straight on to the dock to a special train, which will be boarded from a newly-constructed siding.

Survivors of the Zeeland (received yesterday).—The second contingent of released prisoners of war, consisting of forty-three officers and 248 non-commissioned officers and men, in charge of Colonel Bond, of the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, arrived here to-night.

The men, some of whose faces were deeply lined with suffering, were welcomed with rousing cheers by last week's arrivals, who had lined up at the station.

One "Tommy" shouted: "Are we going to win?" and the remainder evinced their certainty on this point by a deafening "Yes!"

THE MARRYING MONTH.

Miss Doris Keane Tells Why She Chose January.

This week an almost unprecedented number of marriages are being celebrated. Can it be something in January that is responsible?

"I think January is the happiest of all months for brides," said Miss Doris Keane (who was married last week to The Daily Mirror). "The theatre all last week was full of young girls about to marry or just married to soldiers, and I played 'Romance' at my best because I, too, felt the appeal of January. I played to and for them."

"Brides choose their months less casually than before: I chose January 3 because the first month is the month of marrying; the third is a psychic number representing the Trinity, and Thursday is the day all good things happen to me."

HANDYMAN AT WORK.

Wonderful Naval Pictures To Be Seen at Burlington House.

Some interesting official naval photographs will be shown at the Imperial War Exhibition, which opens to-morrow at the Royal Academy, Burlington House. They have been taken exclusively for this exhibition.

Mr. Archibald H. Munro, the naval expert, declares that the public has never had such an opportunity of seeing what the Navy is doing.

An outstanding feature of the exhibition will consist of examples of women's work in connection with the production of munitions of all kinds. Over 1,000,000 women are now employed in the production of munitions.

MILLION-EATING TANKS.

Birmingham's Proud Record of £6,250,000 in a Week.

Practically an average of £12 per head of the population!

That is the splendid record of the Birmingham people's purchases of Tank Bank War Bonds.

A telegram to The Daily Mirror yesterday from Mr. G. A. Sutton, the organiser of the Tank Bank race, announces that Birmingham, which particularly challenged Manchester's total of £4,500,000, has collected £6,250,000. Saturday's total alone was over £2,000,000, and there were great scenes in "Brun."

At the close of the day the Lord Mayor addressed an immense patriotic crowd estimated at 100,000, which sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and the National Anthem.

Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Robert Kindersley (chairman of the National War Savings Committee) and the Lord Mayor of London telegraphed their congratulations.

Bradford's tank secured close upon £4,000,000, easily beating the Leeds and Liverpool figures.

The total for the week was £34,000,000. Tank banks will open to-day in Stoke-on-Trent, Hull, Edinburgh and Swansea.

NATIONAL DUTY TO WORK.

Mr. Mead, in dealing with a case in which a young girl was charged at Marlborough Street, said: "Every body ought next to be sent to prison for wilfully abstaining from work."

SOLDIER'S TRAGEDY.

Fate of Patriot Who Joined the Grenadiers at Forty-Eight.

PUNISHMENT DRILL.

"The first thing that strikes one is the patriotic desire of the deceased in wishing to join the Forces although he was over age," said the Chelsea coroner at an inquest on Saturday on Private C. F. Davey, aged fifty-one, of the Reserve Auxiliary Grenadier Guards, who was found with his throat cut at Chelsea Barracks on December 28.

Temporary Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Francis Scott, commanding the Reserve Battalion, said Davey, in order to enlist, gave his age as thirty-nine, when he was actually forty-eight. He was always getting into trouble. On December 27 he was given two days' C.B. for reporting sick without cause. The punishment, included marching round the barracks for two hours.

Dr. William McEwen, civil medical officer in charge of Chelsea Barracks, said on December 27 Davey said that he had a touch of diphtheria. His pulse, however, was seventy and his tongue clean. Witness told him to go on with light fatigue and get a bottle of medicine. As he was leaving, the sick sergeant said: "Davey, you will be reported for going sick without cause."

The Coroner: Do you think his work was suitable for a man of his age?—Oh, yes. He was a smart soldier, and was noted for promotion.

Dr. Spurgin said that the deceased had disease of the heart muscle, fatty degeneration and atrophy. His tongue was furred, he had chronic bronchitis, and very early cirrhosis of the liver. Lieutenant Harvey, who punished Davey, said he gave no instructions, thinking that he would only get two hours' drill at a time. According to the King's Regulations, he should have had only one hour at a time.

The Coroner: Then this was contrary to the King's Regulations?—Yes.

Drill Sergeant George Trotter was asked by the coroner if he gave Davey two hours' continuous drill. He replied: "No, not continuous. He marched fifty minutes and halted ten. The Coroner: That is continuous two hours, and the King's Regulations say there shall be an interval of three-quarters of an hour."

The jury found that Davey killed himself. They returned a verdict of suicide, and the coroner promised to draw the attention of the authorities to the breach of the regulation.

"GERMANS REVOLT."

Russian Story of 25,000 Huns Who Refuse to Go to France.

The following news sent through the wireless stations of the Russian Government is issued by the Admiralty through the Wireless Press:—

German deserters state that all soldiers up to the age of thirty-five are being rapidly withdrawn from the front. Different detachments now on the eastern front.

These activities are creating unrest among the German troops. German soldiers declare that to go to the front is to go to slaughter. They are deserting in large numbers by leaving from the trains.

According to further information received from the same source, about 25,000 German soldiers in the region east of Kovno have revolted and have entrenched themselves with rifles and machine guns against our units.

The military authorities are powerless against them and are trying to cut off their supplies.

TURKEY'S PLIGHT.

Allies' Victory the Only Hope for Huns' Unwilling Instrument.

The occupation of Jerusalem by the British troops has brought home to the world the striking contrast between the spirit which inspires the Allies in this war, and the spirit which inspires the Central Powers.

The present régime in Turkey is hopeless. The Central Powers rule by the sword alone, and the Turkish Army, which is now completely under the control of the Germans, is the unwilling instrument of their despotism.

The only hope for Turkey herself, and for the provinces which she has misgoverned, lies in the victory of the Allies.

CITY WIPED OUT.

Further Earthquakes at Guatemala Complete Destruction.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—Messages received by the State Department say that Guatemala City suffered further earthquake shocks as recently as Thursday and Friday last, causing many deaths.

A dispatch to the Central and South American Telegraph Company from the manager at San Jose says that 300 more people have been killed and that what was left of Guatemala City has been wiped out.—Reuter.

LESS PETROL FOR THE SERVICES.

It will no doubt be of general public interest at a time when civilian consumers of petrol and petroleum are being rationed with great stringency to know that comparable steps are, so far as is practicable, being adapted throughout the Navy, Army and air forces. Mr. Walter Long is responsible for the actual rationing.

SCHEME TO SOLVE THE MEAT PROBLEM.

Auctioneers to Take Over Cattle for Government.

JOINTLESS SUNDAY.

The Ministry of Food, The Daily Mirror learned yesterday, is preparing measures to alleviate the meat shortage which affected every household on Saturday.

It is hoped that they will prevent a repetition of the week-end's famine conditions and do away, not only with meat queues at the retail shops, but the queues of butchers at Smithfield.

The new scheme, it was explained to The Daily Mirror, stops the sale of cattle on the farm, where neither price nor other conditions can be controlled, and requires the farmer to sell his cattle in an auction mart after it has been graded and priced. The Government will employ a farmer, a butcher and an auctioneer as chairman.

"GROUPS" OF BUTCHERS.

"It makes all auctioneers Government servants, and throws the immediate responsibility on them of 'taking over the cattle for the Government and dividing it equally among the butchers."

"Arrangements are being rapidly made for grouping the butchers in each Food Control area and attaching them to particular markets, so that the allocation of the supplies, whatever their quantity may be, is fairly distributed as between district and district."

There was such a week-end shortage of meat that needless dinner yesterday were general, both in London and the provinces. There was a run on the fish shops when no joint was obtainable. Fish, however, was very dear. Some people had bacon or ham, others bought timed meat.

MORE BEASTS KILLED.

Owing to the insufficiency of meat for the week-end the Peterborough Food Control Committee gave permission for a large firm of wholesale butchers to kill more beasts and sell yesterday morning.

The first customer was served at 7.30, and there was a continuous stream of customers afterwards.

Through the efforts of the Leeds Food Control Committee the problem of meat shortage in that city was relieved to some extent during the week-end by the arrival of 500 carcasses of sheep from Liverpool.

"FOR THE FIRST TIME."

A shortage of meat is being felt for the first time in Liverpool and neighbourhood. In Lancashire and Cheshire towns many butchers closed their shops on Saturday.

The Food Controller has issued an order under the Defence of the Realm Regulations, whereby a person convicted of a contravention of any order of the Food Controller shall be disqualified from membership of any food committee or of the feeding stuffs committees or any sub-committee.

"RATIONS BEFORE LONG."

Five or Six Articles of Food Will Be Controlled Says Mr. Clynes.

Mr. Clynes, speaking at Manchester yesterday, said there must be rationing before very long of five or six of the more important articles of food, and in the distribution money would be considered as inferior to meat. At the time he had now come for the civilian population to face some of the privations which they called upon our young men to encounter in the trenches.

With respect to the week-end meat shortage, the action of the Food Ministry would have an effect in the very early future of securing a fairly substantial quantity of meat from the market.

He appealed to the traders to act not selfishly, but in the national interest.

NEWS ITEMS.

To-day's Boxing.—At the Ring this afternoon Gunner Curley Walker meets Sapper O'Neill in a twenty rounds contest.

Fifty Deaths from Cold.—In the south-east of France there have during the last three days been over fifty deaths from cold.

Use Spits.—The Board of Trade emphasises the need for strict economy in matches, and advocates the more general use of waste paper spools.

Chinese for Europe?—The Sino-French Commission is about to consider the question of Chinese troops proceeding to Europe.—Exchange.

Woman Spy Shot in France.—Regina Diana, a lyrical artist, condemned to death on September 20 for espionage, has been shot at Marseilles.

War's Effect on Books.—Last year's book publications showed a decrease of 1,018 volumes, compared with 1916, the total being 6,131, the smallest for the past ten years.

Quebec's War Pledge.—In a message to the King, Sir Philip Le Bel, the Lieutenant Governor of Quebec, pledges the province to a continued participation in the struggle for decisive victory.

FRANCE AND JAPAN THANK PREMIER FOR WAR AIMS

Great Speech That "Is Embodiment of All the Allies' Views."

BRITISH RECAPTURE THE LOST SAP.

Drama of the Russo-Hun Peace Hitch—Arab Successes Against Turks in the Hedjaz.

The Allies' War Aims.—The French and Japanese Premiers have sent striking messages of approval of Mr. Lloyd George's war aims speech on Saturday. Japan "hails it as the embodiment of the feelings and aims of all the Allied nations." A summary of the Premier's points will be found on this page.

Arab Success.—The King of the Hedjaz's forces have raided the Turk railway south of Maan and at another point have captured the entire Turk garrison of an important post.

Sap Regained.—The British have regained the lost sap east of Bullecourt.

BRITISH RETAKE LOST SAP INTENSE AIR ACTIVITY ON AT BULLECOURT. ITALIAN FRONT.

Germans' Short-Lived Gain—Patrol Fights at Lens. Bursts of Fire on Lower Piave—Foe Patrols Repelled.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

9.38 A.M.—Yesterday evening our troops successfully attacked and recaptured the sap which the enemy had occupied during the morning east of Bullecourt.

Except for some hostile patrol activity in the Lens sector nothing of special interest occurred during the night.

STRONG HUN ATTACK.

Saturday night's British communiqué was as follows:—

At dawn this morning a strong local attack was made by the enemy against our positions in the Hindenburg Line east of Bullecourt. A small party of his troops succeeded in occupying a sap in advance of our front trenches. On the remainder of the front the enemy's attacks were repulsed before reaching our positions. Hostile artillery has been active during the day north-east of Ypres.

On Friday there was again great activity in the air, and photographic and artillery work was continued all day. The strong wind prevented our aeroplanes from carrying out long-distance bombing raids, but over 250 bombs were dropped on Denain (thirteen miles north-east of Cambrai), Ledegheim, Menin and Roulers railway stations. Many thousands of rounds were fired from a low height at active hostile machine guns and at the enemy's trenches.

RAIDS ON METZ AREA.

Most of the fighting was confined to the northern portion of the area, where eight hostile machines were brought down and two others driven down out of control. Five of our machines are missing.

During Friday-Saturday night our machines attempted to bomb once more the factories and railway communications at Mazieres-les-Metz (Lorraine). Although visibility was bad and the sky covered with low clouds, several pilots succeeded in dropping their bombs on their objectives, while others released their bombs on other targets of military importance in the neighbourhood. All our machines returned.

HUN SALLIES FAIL.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Sunday Afternoon.—There was an intermittent cannonade on several parts of the front.

Enemy coups de main on our small posts north of the Chemin des Dames met with no success.

Everywhere else the night was quiet.—Reuter.

GERMAN CLAIMS.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

The firing activity was mostly slight. It increased temporarily at several points of the front in conjunction with reconnoitring engagements. French attacks in the Champagne were repulsed in hand-to-hand fighting.

Near Juvin-court and north-east of Avocourt operations effected by our troops, after firing preparation, and a surprise penetration into the enemy lines west of Bezonvaux, led to the capture of numerous prisoners and some machine guns.

In the Ailly Wood the French twice sought in vain to penetrate into our trenches.

On January 4 and 5, as a result of air encounters and by fire from the ground, fifteen enemy aeroplanes and four captive balloons were shot down.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Sunday.—Along the whole front there was the usual harassing fire by the artillery of both sides and intense activity of our own and enemy aircraft in reconnaissance.

Enemy patrol attempts between the Brenta and the Piave were easily withstood.

On the Lower Piave, between Possalta and the sea, lively fire by guns of small calibre and bursts of machine gun and rifle fire took place at intervals.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

On both sides of the Brenta, in the Tomba region, at Monte Montello, there were at times artillery duels.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

"TURKEY THE UNWILLING INSTRUMENT OF GERMANY."

Victory for the Allies Her Only Real Hope.

The occupation of Jerusalem by the British troops has brought home to the world the striking contrast between the spirit which inspires the Allies in this war, and the spirit which inspires the Central Powers.

One of the last acts of the Turks in Jerusalem was to arrest and remove the Latin Patriarch, and to order the forcible deportation of the Greek and Armenian Patriarchs under a guard with fixed bayonets.

One of the first acts of the British, when they entered the Holy City, was to place the Mosque of Omar under the guard of Moslems furnished by the distinguished Indian regiment, the 123rd Outram's Rifles.

The sheik in charge of the mosque, on the day of General Allenby's official entry into Jerusalem, exclaimed: "Praise God, the British have come. Now we can live in perfect peace and tranquillity. All our sufferings are now at an end."

A REIGN OF TERROR.

During the war there has been a reign of terror in Palestine, and the Young Turks, in pursuance of their Neoturanian policy, have executed many Arab leaders.

One of their victims, the Mufti of Gaza, a member of the Hussein family, to which the Mayor and Mufti of Jerusalem also belonged, they hanged near the Jaffa Gate.

The Arab population of Jerusalem might well be thankful to be rid of this nightmare of tyranny and oppression.

The present régime in Turkey is hopeless. The Turks themselves would gladly be rid of it if they could. The Central Powers rule by the sword alone, and the Turkish Army, which is now completely under the control of the Germans, is the unwilling instrument of their despotism.

The only hope for Turkey herself, and for the provinces which she has misgoverned, lies in the victory of the Allies.

ARAB SUCCESS.

PALESTINE OFFICIAL.

Information has been received that the Arab forces in Hedjaz have made a successful raid on the railway some twenty miles south of Maan, and that still further to the south the entire Turkish garrison of an important post on the railway has fallen into the hands of the Arabs.

BRITAIN'S WAR AIMS.

Belgium.—Full restoration of independence and repatriation of the population.
France.—Restoration of Alsace-Lorraine.
Russia.—An independent Poland.
Italy.—Satisfaction of Italian legitimate claims for union with those of their own race and tongue.
Balkan States.—Restoration of occupied parts and reparation for injuries done.
Dardanelles.—Internationalised.
Asia Minor.—Arabia, Armenia, Mesopotamia, Syria and Palestine are entitled to recognition of their separate national conditions.

DEADLOCK IN THE RUSSO-GERMAN PEACE PACT.

Foe Say Negotiations Have Been "Temporarily Suspended."

GERMAN CROWN COUNCIL HELD

ZURICH, Saturday (received yesterday).—Another Crown Council was held to-day at Berlin. Hindenburg and Ludendorff, who returned to headquarters after the last council, came back again this morning to attend this second council.

After the meeting the following official statement was issued: "In consequence of the request of the Russian Government to transfer the seat of negotiations from Brest-Litovsk to Stockholm the Central Powers have temporarily suspended negotiations with Russia."
COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—From Berlin it is reported that Trotsky has informed the Germans in Brest-Litovsk that he and the Russian delegation will arrive there to-morrow, as the Russians are now convinced it will not be difficult to reach agreement in place of holding the negotiations in a neutral country.

COPENHAGEN, Saturday.—Telegrams from Berlin state that the peace negotiations which ought to have been reopened at Brest-Litovsk have not been continued because the Russian delegates failed to put in appearance.

The Russians have not stated their reason, and the German papers are very excited on the subject.

"GERMANY'S JUST CAUSE."

Die Post declares that if the Russians will not accept peace now the day will come when the Russian delegates must negotiate with representatives of the German Empire, and Russians then shall hear conditions quite different from those laid down at present.—Exchange.

ZURICH, Saturday (received yesterday).—The Muenchener Neueste Nachrichten, in referring to what it describes as the incident in the peace negotiations, declares that the consequences will be much harder for Russia than for Germany, and goes on to express the view that the change in the situation, brought about by the influence of Russia's former Allies, has been strengthened by their pseudo-neutral friends.

"In any case," the journal adds, "Germany can now calmly accept the present turn in events confidently in her just cause and in her might."—Reuter.

25,000 GERMAN SOLDIERS IN REVOLT.

Russian Story of an Incident to the East of Kovno.

The following news sent through the wireless stations of the Russian Government is issued by the Admiralty through the Wireless Press.

German deserters state that all soldiers up to the age of thirty-five are being rapidly drawn upon from the different detachments now on the eastern front.

These activities are creating unrest among the German troops. German soldiers declare that to go to the west means to go to slaughter. They are deserting in large numbers by leaping from the trains.

According to further information received from the same source, about 25,000 German soldiers in the region east of Kovno have revolted and have entrenched themselves with rifles and machine guns against other units.

The military authorities are powerless against them and are trying to cut off their supplies.

FINLANDERS' BOMBS.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—The Berlingske Tidende learns that the police at Kirkenes found half a score of bombs in the lodgings of two Finlanders named Sandvik and Sandstroem when they went there to arrest them.

The men confessed that the stock belonged to them, and that they received the bombs in April last from a bomb centre in Christiania.—Exchange.

AERODROME BOMBED.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

Saturday.—On the 4th inst. a bombing raid was carried out by naval aircraft on Ghistel Aerodrome, and numerous bombs were dropped amongst the sheds and buildings. All our machines returned safely.

"STAND BY FRANCE TO THE DEATH."

Premier on What Britain Is Fighting For.

OUR 3 CONDITIONS.

No Destruction of Germany or Austria or Turkey.

"We mean to stand by French democracy to the death in the demand they make for a reconsideration of the great wrong of 1871, when two provinces were torn from the side of France. This sore has poisoned the peace of Europe for half a century."

This dramatic declaration was made by the Prime Minister in outlining the war aims of all parties in Britain to the Man-Power Conference with Labour on Saturday.

"We have arrived at the most critical hour in this terrible conflict," he said, "insisting that a just and lasting peace must be made on three conditions:—

1. Sanctity of treaties must be established.
2. Territorial settlement must be secured, based on the right of self-determination or the consent of the governed; and
3. We must seek by the creation of some international organisation to limit the burden of armaments and diminish the probability of war.

"On these conditions," declared the Premier, "the British Empire will stand; and to secure those conditions its peoples are prepared to make greater sacrifices than those they have yet endured."

To sweep away misunderstandings the Premier set out what we are not fighting for:—

Break-up of the German peoples.

Destruction of Germany's great position in the world.

To alter or destroy the Imperial Constitution of Germany; that is a question for the German people to decide.

Destruction of Austria-Hungary.

Depriving Turkey of Constantinople and the Turkish homelands of Asia Minor and Thrace.

RUSSIA'S NEW DEMOCRACY.

Other features were:—
German Colonies.—The inhabitants must be placed under the control of an administration acceptable to themselves, one of whose main purposes will be to prevent their exploitation for the benefit of European capitalists or German capitalists.

Reparation.—There must be reparation for injuries done in violation of international law.

Our Seamen.—Peace Conference must not forget the outcast of our seamen have suffered.

Our Attitude to Russia.—We shall be proud to fight to the end side by side of the new democracy, but if the present rulers of Russia take action which is independent of her Allies we have no means of intervening to arrest the catastrophe which is assuredly befalling their country.

"FORCES OF DECEIT."

The Premier has received the following telegrams:—

The inspiring message sent by you on behalf of your War of Justice through this Government and people is hailed with the heartiest thanks as the embodiment of the feelings and aims of all the Allied nations. Our fixed resolve is that the treasure of civilisation shall not be lost to the world, and we congratulate ourselves that you are able to tell us that the efforts of his Imperial Majesty's Navy which all ranks were proud to make have contributed towards the accomplishment of this great end.

"May the co-ordinated devotion of the people engaged in this titanic struggle against the organised forces of inhumanity and deceit come speedily to full fruition."—Dranchi, Premier of Japan.

M. Clemenceau, the French Premier, said:—
"With my own most cordial congratulations I send you those of all Frenchmen the reason for which they are waging war and are determined to continue the conflict."—Central News.

PARIS, Sunday.

The morning papers publish a full report of Mr. Lloyd George's speech.

The Figaro says the speech is a perfect expression of the Allies' peace conditions, for it sets forth with all Frenchmen the reasons for which they are waging war and are determined to continue the conflict.—Central News.

GULLS AS A WARNING.

The captain of a pilot vessel which reached port tells how five seagulls saved his boat from being sunk by a mine.

While on the bridge the captain noticed ahead some gulls apparently standing in a group just above the waves.

He changed the vessel's course, and on passing the birds discovered that each was perched on one of the five horns of a floating mine.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Mrs. Fanny Davies, quartermaster at the Auxiliary Hospital, Skenees, who has been mentioned for services.



The Rev. Dr. P. R. MacKay, an Army chaplain, who will train Scottish ex-soldiers as small-holders in the Highlands.

ONE OF KULTUR'S WEAPONS



Officers examining gas cylinders which were captured from the Germans on the western front. — (Canadian War Records.)

"MENTION" FOR NURSE.



Miss V. Haslip, a nurse at the Red Cross Hospital, Hamworth, Feltham, who has been "mentioned."



Pte. A. Potter (North Staffs Regt.), of Leicester, who gave 32oz. of his blood to save the life of a comrade.

CONTRASTS ON T



Getting their howitzer into position. The

TAILOR-MADES—

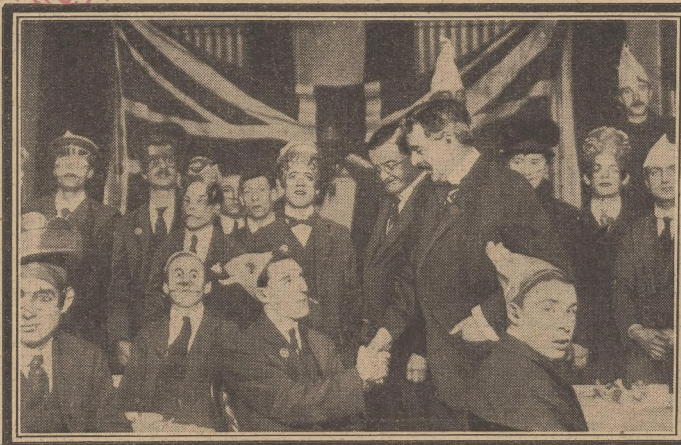


In navy blue with blue and white spots, and tam-o'-shanter of the same material as the dress.



NURSING - WOUNDED. — Miss Daphne Wolton, now working at a Hampshire Hospital. She was formerly at Roehampton.

TALKING TO DEAF MEN BY LIP LANGUAGE.



A New Year's party was held at the Sir Frederick Milner Hospital for Deaf Soldiers on Saturday. Lord and Lady Lamington were present, and talked to the men, who understood, by means of lip language.

WINTER AT WIMBLEDON—A GAME OF CURLING.



A number of officers were curling on Wimbledon Common on Saturday, where the ice was in fine condition. The game is not seen much in the south, its mysteries being unknown to the average Englishman.

AUSTRALIAN OFFICER WEDS



Captain Leonard Greville Sewell, Australian M.C. and his bride, Miss Elsa Fanning, leaving Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, on Saturday.

TERN FRONT.



—(Canadian War Records.)



ing line. The photograph was taken at
ce. —(Canadian War Records.)

IN A WORKHOUSE.



le from Paddington Workhouse, who were
aturday. The bridegroom is nearly blind.
—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

AWARDED THE R.R.C.



Mrs. C. S. Gibson, Drum-
pellier Hospital, Coat-
bridge, who has been
awarded the R.R.C. for
her nursing services.



Lieut. Col. W. Green,
awarded a bar to his
D.S.O. He won the Army
golf championship at Stoke
Poges in 1911.

SOLDIERS' "WRITING DESK."



Canadians writing home in the line. Boche gas cylinders were used as a
writing desk.—(Canadian War Records.)

AN HEROIC CANADIAN.



Cpl. Cleve Chindley, a Cana-
dian, who was awarded
the Military Medal and
promoted on the field for
his gallantry.



Lady Rosamund Butler,
elder daughter of the Earl
of Carrick, who is now act-
ing as a driver in the
A.S.C.—(Bassano.)

OVERSEAS MEN BEATEN IN RUGBY MATCH.



The R.N.D. (Crystal Palace) defeated the Australians by 1 goal and 2 tries (11 pts) to a penalty
goal (3 pts) on Saturday. The photograph shows a pass by a naval man. Sub-Lieutenant Lees
scored two tries.

PROTECTING THE PIGEONS AT THE FRONT.



An advanced pigeon loft well protected by sandbags. The birds, which carry messages, have
a movable home.—(Official photograph.)

—FROM PARIS.



Of blue cloth, with white taffeta
collar and waistband trimmed with
pompons. Note anklets.



A WAR WORKER.—The Countess of
Ancaster, who is devoting a great
deal of her time to war work.—
(Lallie Charles.)

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 7, 1918.

THE NEW DIPLOMACY.

WHAT will be done to make the Prime Minister's latest speech known to the peoples of Germany and Austria?

We ask this question first, because to them first is the speech directed—the most democratic speech yet made by the head of the Government; a speech, moderate, conciliatory, humane.

Count Czernin, too, spoke, vaguely, elusively, and, as the new leaders of Russia are discovering, "treacherously," last month, about War Aims. Naturally the German and Austrian peoples heard his speech. Will they hear the answer to it?

If it depended on the old, the hoary diplomats—our own included—no; they would never hear it.

But, fortunately, the old diplomacy is dying, and Mr. Lloyd George—to his honour be it said—is helping to kill it. The old diplomacy is dead in Russia. The new is established there, and it speaks out and acts in full view and hearing of the long-suffering Russian people, to whom our sympathies go, as we remember their story in this war. And to this new Russia we look as to our means or machinery for the dissemination of the truth in regard to our people's aims in the war.

Trotsky and Lenin, we have said again and again, at times of doubt when our dogmatic contemporaries were fulminating about "treachery" and "German gold," and Lenin's name really being Wunderschön and Trotsky's name really being Schlachtfest—Lenin and Trotsky are at least helping to rouse the German people from their long illusion. Very well. They may fail. Our thesis always has been that we must *help them to succeed*. And now we see that they too can help us; for they can take the text, as the Prime Minister has admirably formulated it, and, linking hands with the Western democracies, can say to the German people, and, primarily, to those German soldiers about to be flung East to West from one maw of Moloch to the other: "Come, consider, listen! These are our ends. You cannot claim sincerely to be deceived about them. They are the ends of the whole world, bar yourselves, your rulers and your slaves. The British Prime Minister speaks, not for himself alone, but for British Labour, for all British parties but the few sinking ranters, and for the Dominions; and he destroys the lie that we fight for your oppression. Will you go on leaping into Moloch's mouth for the sake of turning the inevitable tide once more back? If so, go; we do not care. The forces of Nature are for us."

Without the new Russian attempt to get into touch with Germany, the old diplomats, depend upon it, would have suppressed the speech in which the Prime Minister represents the whole of our race. Let us be grateful to the new Russia!

Everywhere, as we write, we seem to see the new!

Rumours are everywhere of finer, better appointments to the vacant and vitally important diplomatic posts—Washington, Paris, Petrograd. We pray, we dare to hope, that new men will fill them—that the dreary, misunderstanding Foreign Office dug-outs will not be called upon. Give them peerages, give them letters a mile long to their decorative and useless names—only don't use them, let them go! Let us go on shouting aloud, as Russia has, to the people of Germany, instead of whispering behind closed doors. Let us speak in the open as we "speak in the open." Then, if for more miserable years we must go on with the slaughter, we shall at least know that the fault is not with us, but with a Germany too deeply drugged by Moloch to hear the voice of the future.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

All new knowledge is a new remedy to our enemies, Sorrow and Time.—Westcott.



Lady Crewe, who was Lady "Peggy" Primrose, Lord Rosbery's daughter.



Mrs. Buller, who drives motor ambulances in France.

HELPING RUSSIA.

Premier's Great Speech and the Germans—New War Play at the Ambassadors.

I AM able to tell you that this nation is going to stand by Russia in her great trial. I learn on the best authority that it is more than likely the British Government will recognise Lenin's Government as soon as the Constituent Assembly endorses his policy. The Assembly meets in a few days from now.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

O.B.E.—There will be, I think, a scramble for the newspapers to-morrow. They will contain the names of the men and women who have been awarded honours in the British Empire Order. The list, I hear, is very long. Men and women in all branches of the public services, who have done meritorious war work, receive their due.

A Divided Duty.—Everybody during the week-end was "tipping" Lord Reading for the Washington Embassy. I heard an obviously absurd statement that he would combine the Ambassadorship with the Bench!

Changes and Chances.—Which reminds me that there will be several interesting judicial changes soon, whether Lord Reading becomes Ambassador or not.

Literary.—"Washington always did very well," a literary friend reminded me, "by

Real Work.—Here you see the Hon. Victoria Erskine, who would have been one of last season's debutantes—if there had been any season or any debutantes. However, pending the dawn of more peaceful days, Lord Erskine's only daughter employs herself in "washing-up" in a war hospital.



The Hon. V. Erskine.

In the Dairy.—Lord Newton's daughter Phyllis, who is to be one of the month's brides, tells me that she has been doing war work during the war. Both her brothers have been "mentioned."

Two Players.—Economy is apparently the watchword at the Ambassadors. On Saturday night a play was produced there called "Out of Hell." It has four characters and two players. There is a war-interest in the play, and the whole thing smacks of the melodrama of thirty years ago.

Who Were There.—The pretty little theatre was well filled. I noticed Lady Cunard in a box, and the stage was represented by Miss Mary Grey, Mr. Weedon Grossmith and Colonel Robert Loraine.

Quick Work.—I met Mr. Richard Maynard at lunch on Saturday. He is associated with Mr. C. B. Cochran in the production of "Out of Hell," and he told me that he only read the piece for the first time on Sunday last and it was put into rehearsal at once and was ready for production on Saturday.

Both "Mentioned."—Captain L. G. Sewell, Australian Machine-Gun Corps, and Miss Elsa Fanning, who were married on Saturday at Christ Church, Lancaster-gate, were curiously enough both mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's dispatches last year. The bride was nursing in France with the Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Mothers as Nursery-Maids.—It is interesting to walk in the Park these mornings and see the number of charming young matrons who are acting as nurses to their own children.

A Hot Prediction.—General Sir Arthur Currie, commanding the Canadians, was asked the other day when the war would end. "When there are no more Boches," he is supposed to have replied.

Lost Pet.—There is lamentation in the household of Lady Blanche Stanhope, Lord Harrington's sister. I am told, "A devoted friend, her terrier Tommy, is missing."

Jointless Sunday.—Everybody suffered alike during the week-end meat shortage. Outside a high-class butcher's in aristocratic Hampstead I saw a pathetic notice: "Nothing but liver."

Very Likely.—I have just heard of a gunner who was asked by his wife why he did not remit some of his arrears of increased pay. His reply was: "I've just broken one of our heavy guns and have to pay for it. This will take all my money."

Rich Tones.—I see that the copyright of "Eileen Alannah" realised over £1,000 at Puttick and Simpson's. This gives a new meaning to the expression "Sold for a mere song."

Irish Peers' Conference.—My Dublin correspondent says that, in view of the Convention report being issued shortly, Irish peers are reported to have banded themselves into a sort of union for the protection of their interests. Lord Emily was one of those invited to a conference, but declined to go, as he feared that, being a Nationalist, he would be in "a laughable minority."

The Land.—Lord Emily—here he is—takes a tremendous interest in Irish agriculture. He is a member of the Limerick County Council, while Lady Emily is a district councillor.

THE RAMBLER.

DREAMS OF THE DEAR DEPARTED JOINT.

OLD BROWN AFTER DINING OFF GRILLED PORRIDGE, SOME NUTS AND A BIT OF CHEESE, FALLS ASLEEP AND DREAMS OF THE GLORIES OF THE PAST.

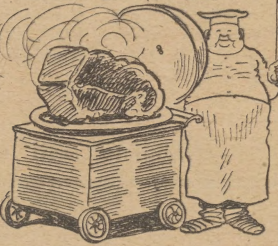


MEMORIES OF HIS BOYHOOD ON SUNDAYS.

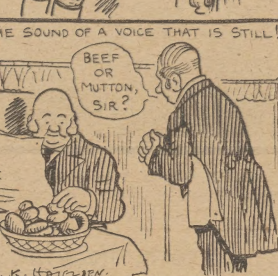


Let us try not to make a silly fuss over so small a hardship as the shortage of meat. Our fathers ate far too much of it. It was the mainstay of their rather plethoric menu. Let us get on without it if we can—and without grumbling.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

THE JOINT ON A WAGON!



A JOINT ON THE BREAKFAST SIDEBOARD!



Let us try not to make a silly fuss over so small a hardship as the shortage of meat. Our fathers ate far too much of it. It was the mainstay of their rather plethoric menu. Let us get on without it if we can—and without grumbling.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Our Allies will follow us in this matter. Russia is not to be left naked to the Hun.

Our Aims.—I am told authoritatively that Mr. Lloyd George's speech on our war aims has created the greatest enthusiasm among our Allies. M. Albert Thomas, whom I saw at 10, Downing-street, was greatly heartened by the Premier's vigorous words.

Premier and Labour.—Several Labour leaders have informed M. Thomas that never has Labour felt itself so closely united in policy with Mr. Lloyd George as now.

The Enemy Will Know.—I am glad to be able to tell you that effective steps are being taken to the end that the peoples of enemy countries shall be made cognisant of the Premier's great speech. More I must not say.

R.F.C. Girls.—I came across a contingent of the smart girls who are now being recruited to the R.F.C. the other day. They were off to France, where they will do mechanical work.

sending men of letters, like Lowell and Hay, to represent the States abroad. Why not try Arnold Bennett or H. G. Wells at a foreign Embassy?

Ambassadorial.—"I cannot see Mr. Arthur Henderson going to Petrograd as Ambassador," said a shrewd friend to me during the week-end. "People seem to forget that he has had a public dispute with his late colleagues in the Cabinet and that he resigned his official position."

Flying Hero.—During the week-end I met Mrs. McCudden, the proud mother of Captain Byford McCudden, the famous aviator. She told me that publicity was the last thing her son would have desired, but I reminded her that deeds like his cannot be hidden.

Bum's Record.—I shall hate to meet any Birmingham men for the next few days. Always here in their local pride, they will be insufferably puffed up by the magnificent record the Tank Bank has achieved in "Bum."



Lord Emily.

To-day's Toilet Hints

SELECTED RECIPES FROM HERE AND THERE—THINGS EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW.

The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair.

"Applied Arts."

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure staxal as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy and wavy effect which it leaves. As staxal has never been used much for this purpose it comes to the chemist only in 4lb. sealed original packages, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant staxal granules dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

To Have Smooth, White Skin, Free From Blemish.

"Boudoir Gossip."

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft. Just get some ordinary mercolised wax at the chemists and use a little before retiring as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough, discoloured or blemished skin. The worn out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on diseased scalp, only in almost invisible particles. Mercolised wax simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disgusting superfluous hair is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered pheninol, obtainable from the chemists, may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

Don't Have Grey Hair.

A simple, old-fashioned, home-made recipe will make the greyness disappear.

Grey hair is often a serious handicap to both men and women while still in the prime of life. Hair dyes are not advisable because they are always obvious, inconvenient and often downright injurious. Few people know that a very simple formula, which is easily made up at home, will turn the hair back to a natural colour in a perfectly harmless manner. You have only to get two ounces of tannin and concentrate from your chemist and mix it with three ounces of bay rum to prove this. Apply this simple and harmless lotion for a few nights to the hair with a small sponge and the greyness will gradually disappear. The lotion is neither sticky nor greasy and has been proved over and over again for generations past by those in possession of the formula.

Blackheads Fly Away.

Instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skin and large pores.

A practically instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skins and enlarged pores, recently discovered, is now coming into general use in the boudoir. It is very simple, harmless and pleasant. Drop a styrol tablet, obtained at the chemists, in a tumbler full of hot water. After the effervescence has subsided bathe the face in the liquid, using a small sponge or soft cloth. In a few minutes dry the face and the offensive blackheads will come right off on the towel. Also the large oily pores immediately close and the skin becomes naturally. The greasiness disappears and the skin is left smooth, soft and cool. This simple treatment is then repeated a few times at intervals of four or five days to ensure the permanence of the result.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY. (Adv't.)

INALIEDED OUT

BY RUBY M. AYRES

THE CHARACTERS.

PAULINE BOUTON, a charming, frank girl of nineteen. She tells.

CAPTAIN NICHOLAS STANFORD her family are marrying her stepister Cynthia to a paying guest to relieve the family sorrows. Stanford is the paying guest. He has become engaged to Cynthia, but is really in love with Pauline.

A CONFESSION.

THEY had almost reached the house where Pauline and Claire Lindane were lodging before Guy spoke again.

"I might have known, I always suspected—what you've been."

Pauline was crying quietly; she had lost her handkerchief and wiped the tears away childishly with her hands.

"You're not a fool!" she said on top of a sob. "And there wasn't anything to know! There isn't anything to know now; only I didn't feel that I could marry you without telling you I first."

"Then you do mean to marry me still?" he asked eagerly.

He drew her hand through his arm.

"You can't go in yet, Pauline; I want to talk to you; there are so many things I must say to you; I can't let you go in yet."

"It's late—it's ever so late," she protested. "It must be ever so much past twelve o'clock."

Guy laughed rather mischievously.

"I just twelve! I should think it is; but as to-morrow is Christmas day, what does it matter! And I can't let you go like this. I shan't have a moment's peace unless we have this settled once and for all. On Christmas Eve, too!" He stopped, with a little choke in his voice.

"We'll just walk up and down the road for a few moments," he went on presently. "I want to say this to you—this about Stanford."

"You say he doesn't care for you—are you sure?" Pauline laughed wretchedly.

"I've never been more sure of anything in all my life; he just thinks I'm a child—as every one else does; but I thought it was fun to talk to me, and laugh at me—that's all. Now Rodney is dead he will go back to Cynthia and marry her."

"Oh, I'm a fool to have ever minded—what I did think I didn't want to do about anybody, there's no happiness in caring for anybody."

"There is, if it's the right person," Boulton said rather sadly. "There was a little silence."

"You're angry with me," she protested. "He shook his head sadly. "No, dear—"

"And you promise me you won't tell anybody what I've told you. Oh, I think I should kill myself if I thought you'd ever tell anybody!"

"I'll all over now, and I never want to see him again. I dare say I didn't ever really care, not in the proper way! Everybody has two or three love affairs before they die, and the last one is the best."

"Yes, I dare say I did—and you know I shan't tell anyone," he took her hand, held it hard for a moment, and dropped it. "Good night, Pauline."

So he did not want to kiss her! The thought flashed through Pauline's mind with a sense of wonderment, even though it also gave her a certain amount of relief. She liked Guy least of all when he played the lover.

"And you'll come round to-morrow—early!" she asked. "Very early," he answered.

He waited till she had opened the door; he saw her slim, boyish-looking figure for a moment silhouetted against the yellow light from the gas jet in the narrow hall, then he turned away.

PAULINE came as plainly as if she had told him that Pauline and he would never be married now; he knew more plainly than if she had admitted it how deeply she still cared for Stanford, and how she would never be able to forget him.

His heart was torn with conflicting emotions; he was glad that he knew the truth; glad that she should have trusted him sufficiently to tell him everything; glad that even though that confidence had been the deathblow to his dearest hopes; she loved Stanford, and even if she never saw him again he knew that she would never marry anyone else.

And this was the Christmas to which he had looked forward with such passionate eagerness! This was the end of all that he had ever hoped for.

But that ambition of his life was wrecked; what did it matter now if he never climbed the uncertain ladder that leads to Fame?

The streets were silent and deserted, but away somewhere in the distance a choir was singing a Christmas carol. It seemed to add to the sadness of his heart, as music always does add to sadness, and for a moment his eyes were misty as he trudged on to the cheerless lodgings.

Pauline had spoken eloquently when she said that somehow she did not belong; he could see it now though he had never seen it before, and she had added to his desire for her.

A passionate resentment rose in his heart against a fate that had decreed that their paths were to lie in such different directions; a fate that showed him how impossible were his attempts to make them join.

He paused under a street lamp to sort his latch-key from the odds and ends in his pocket, and as he did so a man crossed the street and came towards him.

He was a tall man, and one leg dragged lamely as he walked; he passed Guy Boulton hesitatingly, then came back and spoke.

"I thought I must be you; I have waited all the evening to see you."

Guy turned sharply, looking up at the man with incredulous eyes, for it was Nicholas Stanford.

There would be another fine instalment to-morrow.

"I'm not referring to that—I mean after he accused you of taking his money. I'd have killed him if I'd known—if you'd told me one word of it, I'd have broken his neck for him."

"Oh, but you don't understand," she broke out eagerly. "I think he had every reason to think I'd done it, of course he had. He found me alone in the library two nights—he knew I hadn't got a penny in the world—oh, I think there is every excuse to be made for him."

She protested earnestly, though deep down in her heart she knew that there was none, and never had been.

"Everybody isn't like you," she rushed on. "He's—well, he's different from any other man I've ever met. You see, he's obstinate, dreadfully obstinate—and he doesn't make allowances, as you would, for instance—he can't see things as you could."

"It ought not to have taken a very discerning man to spot the real culprit," Guy said bitterly. "She gave a little cry of dismay."

"What do you mean? I never said anything—there's nothing to say. What do you mean? Who is the real culprit?"

"My dear," he answered her rather sadly. "I'm not Cynthia's brother for nothing. Directly you told me that she was in the library with you that night I could have told you where Stanford's money went."

"Oh, but I dare say she wanted it; I dare say she wanted it dreadfully badly," said Pauline quickly. "She has to have things—she's so beautiful—of course, she ought to have everything she wants! And, after all, it doesn't matter if Captain Stanford thinks I took it! Why should it matter? I'm not anybody—I don't count, but she's—"

"She's not fit to lick the dust off your boots," said Guy.

THEY had reached the house again now, and he stopped.

"It's late, you'd better go in," he said curtly. "I'll see you again to-morrow."

"You're angry with me," she protested. "He shook his head sadly. "No, dear—"

"And you promise me you won't tell anybody what I've told you. Oh, I think I should kill myself if I thought you'd ever tell anybody!"

"I'll all over now, and I never want to see him again. I dare say I didn't ever really care, not in the proper way! Everybody has two or three love affairs before they die, and the last one is the best."

"Yes, I dare say I did—and you know I shan't tell anyone," he took her hand, held it hard for a moment, and dropped it. "Good night, Pauline."

So he did not want to kiss her! The thought flashed through Pauline's mind with a sense of wonderment, even though it also gave her a certain amount of relief. She liked Guy least of all when he played the lover.

"And you'll come round to-morrow—early!" she asked. "Very early," he answered.

He waited till she had opened the door; he saw her slim, boyish-looking figure for a moment silhouetted against the yellow light from the gas jet in the narrow hall, then he turned away.

PAULINE came as plainly as if she had told him that Pauline and he would never be married now; he knew more plainly than if she had admitted it how deeply she still cared for Stanford, and how she would never be able to forget him.

His heart was torn with conflicting emotions; he was glad that he knew the truth; glad that she should have trusted him sufficiently to tell him everything; glad that even though that confidence had been the deathblow to his dearest hopes; she loved Stanford, and even if she never saw him again he knew that she would never marry anyone else.

And this was the Christmas to which he had looked forward with such passionate eagerness! This was the end of all that he had ever hoped for.

But that ambition of his life was wrecked; what did it matter now if he never climbed the uncertain ladder that leads to Fame?

The streets were silent and deserted, but away somewhere in the distance a choir was singing a Christmas carol. It seemed to add to the sadness of his heart, as music always does add to sadness, and for a moment his eyes were misty as he trudged on to the cheerless lodgings.

Pauline had spoken eloquently when she said that somehow she did not belong; he could see it now though he had never seen it before, and she had added to his desire for her.

A passionate resentment rose in his heart against a fate that had decreed that their paths were to lie in such different directions; a fate that showed him how impossible were his attempts to make them join.

He paused under a street lamp to sort his latch-key from the odds and ends in his pocket, and as he did so a man crossed the street and came towards him.

He was a tall man, and one leg dragged lamely as he walked; he passed Guy Boulton hesitatingly, then came back and spoke.

"I thought I must be you; I have waited all the evening to see you."

Guy turned sharply, looking up at the man with incredulous eyes, for it was Nicholas Stanford.

There would be another fine instalment to-morrow.



TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES OR LONG COATS on Easy Terms from £2 to Measure. I'd supplied on first payment of £4, balance monthly. Fashionable Cloths, distinctive West End cut and superior workmanship & finish. Write in the 2d discount for cash.

YOUR OWN DESIGN COPIED IF PREFERRED

Call at any of our establishments for free patterns and fashion booklet or write and they will be sent FREE.

RENSONS

Estd. 1865.

149, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre).
101, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch).
60, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street).
41, GOLD HOBORN, W.C. (near Pearl Assurance).
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (op. Road Lane).
26a, GOLDHAWK RD., W. (near Shepherd's Bb. Em.).
71, 73a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

Benson & Co. Ltd.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI—(Gerr. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.
AMBUSSADORS—Daily, 2.30. "Out of Hell." Ger. 2890.
ANDREWS—Play. "Out of Hell." Ger. 2890.
APOLLO—2.30 and 8.15. "Inside the Lines." Mats. Mon. Weds. and Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
COMEDY—Bubbly, musical entertainment, with Arthur Playfair. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Fri. Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
CRITICISM—The Celebrated "A Tale of Two Cities." Nightly, 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
DAILY—The Maid of the Mountains. A 10-nights, and Every Evening, at 8. Matinees, Tues. and Sat., at 2.
DURRY LANE—(Ger. 2584.) "Madam." Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. Box-office, 10 to 10.
DUKE OF YORKS—Evenings, 8.30. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
GAITY—(Ger. 2780.) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Fournier. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
GARRICK—The Savoy. Matinees, Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Weds. and Sat., at 8.30. "To-day, 2.30. Mats. Daily, 2.30. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 8.30. Every Evening, 8.30. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
HAYMARKET—General. Evgs. 8.30. Thurs. 2.30. Every Evening, 8.30. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
HIS MAJESTY'S—Chu Chin Chow. To-night, and Every Evening, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
KINGSWAY—Bromley Challenor. In "When Knights Were Bold." To-day, 2.30. Thurs. Leave. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. Evgs. 8.15 to 8.30.
LYRIC—Doris Keane in "Romance." To-night, 8.15. Mats. Weds. Sat., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecil Humphreys, and Charles. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
NEW—Peter Pan, by J. M. Barrie. To-day, and Daily, at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Evenings, at 8.
OXFORD—Great Hairdressing Play, "The Better 'Ole." To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
PALACE—To-night, at 8. "Pamela," with Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley Owen, and others. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
PAVLOVSKY—Nightly, 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket." With Ethel Love, George Clarke, Jay Laurier, Riggs and W. J. H. Martin. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
PRINCE OF WALES—Evgs. at 8. Uncle's New musical comedy, Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.
PRINCES—The Armistice. An opera. Nightly, 8. Mats. Mon. Weds. Sat., 2.30. Ger. 3500.
QUEEN'S—Evenings, at 8.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
QUEEN'S—A Kiss for Cinderella, by J. M. Barrie. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
ROYALTY—"Billeted." Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Thurs. and Sat., at 8.15. Dennis Eadie, Iris Hall, and others. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S—Nightly, 8.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15.
SAVOY—Daily, at 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
SHAFESBURY—Ger. 5666. "Arlene." To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
STRAND—"The Happy Family." Daily, 2.30. Record Revue. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
TAUDEM—"A Kiss for Cinderella." To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—Evenings, 8.15. "Round the Map." Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
COLISEUM—Ger. 7541. 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. Mark Hambourg, Vladimir Yambourg, and others. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
EMERALD—2.30. "Here and There!" with Ethel Love, George Clarke, Jay Laurier, Riggs and W. J. H. Martin. To-night, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
HIPPIDROME—Daily, 2.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
PALADIN—Nightly, 8.30. "The Girl in the Red Dress." Tues. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.
QUEEN KENYON, Bramley Williams, Geo. Mozart.
QUEEN'S HALL—2.30. Jan. 9, 8.30. Stepmay Gaiety. Evgs. 8.15. Se. Se. 3d. (See example).

PERSONAL.

A. M.—Was message yours. O. T. 7.30, Wed.—A. x. x. LADIES who wish to learn Motor Driving and get in the Red Cross or Royal Flying Corps can do so in a very short time—Apply to the Motor Drivers' License Employment Bureau, 12, High-street, Fulham, S.W.6. (Book to be memorized in 24 hours, and also low fares.)
HAIR, permanently removed from face with electricity. Adm. only—Fulham-st. Wed. 475, Oxford-st. W. 7. FRICKLED complexion—How to improve—Write Mrs. Adams, 159, Albany-st., N.W.

Daily Mirror

SENATORS IN TRENCHES.



American senators, protected by steel helmets and gas masks slung round their necks, visit trenches in the Rheims sector.—(French official photograph.)



NURSING WOUNDED.—Miss G. S. Johnson, a nurse at the Town Hall Hospital, Waltham Abbey, who has been "mentioned" for her services.



M.P. HONOURED.—Captain Wedgwood Benn, M.P., D.S.O., who has now been awarded the Croix de Guerre for his work as a seaplane observer.

STEAMER IN COLLISION.



The result of a collision. The ss. Glenrigan arrives damaged at Liverpool.—(Official photograph.)

THE WRENS



Dame Katharine Furse, D.B.E., of the "Wrens" (Women's Royal Naval Service), which she organised in six weeks.



Miss M. G. Munro, matron of the General Military Hospital at Edmonton, who has been mentioned for her war services.

CHRISTMAS SPENT FAR FROM "BLIGHTY."



Plucking chickens for the Christmas dinner. A photograph which has just arrived in London from the Eastern Mediterranean.

GIRL CLERKS ENTERTAIN WOUNDED.



A party of forty wounded soldiers were the guests of the women clerks of a large City firm on Saturday, and here two of the hostesses are seen singing a duet.

KING ALBERT SALUTES THE FLAGS.



King Albert of the Belgians, who has just paid a visit to the French front, taking the salute at a review. The poilus dipped their flags as his Majesty walked down the lines.

AS AN INSPIRATION.



Unveiled by Princess Helena at the Joan of Arc hut for women munitioners at Plumstead.



HELPED CHARITY.—The Rev. Dr. W. Houston Collisson, of St. Andrew's, West Kensington, whose autographed photograph realised £10 7s. for charity.